

Ayo Technology

Milow (50 cent cover)

Milow

Words by Curtis Jackson, Justin Timberlake

Music by Timothy Mosley, Nathaniel Hills

Capo. 7 fret

Moderate ♩ = 130

Grille 1

Fin du 1er couplet

1 2 3 4 3 2 1

TAB

Grille 2

6 7 8 9 10

TAB

Fin du 1er ref.

Grille 3

11 12 13 14 15

TAB

Début à la 2ème intro

Jouer au bottleneck, sans capo

16 17 18 19 20 21 22

TAB

23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31

TAB

Structure :

Intro
Couplet grille 1 x2 + fin
Couplet : grille 1 x3
Refrain : grille 2 x4 + fin
Intro : grille 1
Couplet : grille 2, grille 3, grille 2, grille 1
Refrain : gr 1, gr 2, gr 1, gr 3
8 mesures de silence (Oooh she wants it)
Gr 2
Refrain : Gr 2, gr 1, gr 2, gr 1

She **work** it girl, she work **the pole**
She **break** it down, she take it low
She **fine** as hell, she about **the dough**
She **doing** her thing out on **the floor**
Her **money** money, she makin'
Got the way she shakin'
Make you want to touch, you want to taste
Have you lustin' for her,
go crazy face it

She's **so much more** than you're used to
She **knows just** how to move to seduce you
She **gone do** the right thing and touch **the right** spot
Dance **in** you're lap **till you're ready to pop**

She **always** ready, when **you** want it she want it
Like a **nympho**, the info
I **show** you where to meet her
On the **late** night, till daylight the club jumpin'
If you want a good time, | **she gone** give you | what you want

Baby It's a new age,
You like my new craze
Let's get **together**
Maybe we can start a new phase

The smokes **got the** club all hazy,
Spotlights don't **do you** justice baby
Why don't you come over here, you got me saying

Aayoooh
I'm tired of using technology,
Why don't you sit down on top of me
Aayoooh
I'm tired of using technology
I need you right in front (--) of me

In her **fantasy**, there's plain to **see**
Just **how it be**, on me,
backstrokin', Sweat soaking
All into my set sheets
When she ready to ride, I'm **ready to roll**
I'll be **in** this bitch till the club close
What should I do, on all fours
Now that that shit **should be** against the law

Different style, different move,
Damn I like the way you move
Girl you got me thinking about,
| **All the things** I'd **do to** you
| Let's get it poppin' shorty
We can switch positions
| From the couch to the **counters** in my kitchen

Refrain

Ooh she wants it, Ooh she wants it
Hmm she wants it, I got to give it to her
She wants it, Hmm she wants it
Hmm she wants it, I got to give it to her
I got to give it to her

Refrain